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A LITTLE SUGGESTION.

A WAX-FIGURE SUBSTITUTE WOULD ENABLE THE PRESIDENT TO GET A BREATHING-SPELL,  
NOW AND THEN, FROM THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE OFFICE-HUNTERS.



#### TIME FOR THE "EYE IN FRENZY ROLLING."

MAGAZINE EDITOR.—Yes, this is fine Spring weather. It's just the kind of weather, however, that makes me weary of life, and is actually driving me to an early grave.

VISITOR.—Heavens! What's the matter? A day like this ought to fill a man with poetry.

"That's just the trouble; it does."

And, glancing through the window, the doomed wretch sighed in an agony of soul as he saw a long-haired gentleman lift a roll of manuscript from a push-cart and approach the sanctum door.

#### THE USUAL RESULT.

SHE.—How Mr. Bickers and his wife do quarrel!

HE.—Yes. They've been running their establishment on a bi-partisan system ever since they were married.

#### ENDLESS FUN.

JIMMY.—Would you like to go with them fellers that goes lookin' fer the North Pole?

TOMMY.—Would n't I, though? You bet I'd bring my skates!

THOUGH MANY ills afflict the body politic, we have a good Constitution and expect to pull through.

POSTERITY WILL be able to tell which of the cranks were men of genius. In the meantime, they should all be happy in the anticipation of a favorable decision.



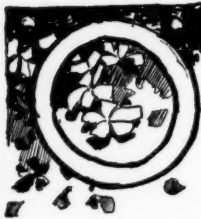
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#### A QUEER SORT OF FEELING.

BOTTLE-HOLDER.—How did yer feel w'en he landed de knock-out blow on yer?

DEFEATED PUGILIST.—Aw, rats!—don't say a word—I felt jes' like de Spanish army after a victory.

#### A PRAYER FOR APRIL FIRST.



H! KEEP my feet throughout this day  
In wisdom's holy path,  
That at its close the sun may not  
Go down upon my wrath;  
And if a friend would have me "bite,"  
Let me keep calm and cool,  
And straightway have the joke on him  
By shouting "April Fool!"

Let me "go slow" at breakfast time,  
O Fate! be merciful,  
And let my teeth not crash into  
The waffle stuffed with wool!  
And, Oh! preserve me, angels dear,  
From that most dangerous shoal—  
The cup of coffee "fixed" with salt  
That fills the sugar bowl!

If I see money in the street  
(A thing so wondrous rare!)  
Oh! give me help to pass it by  
With nose stuck high in air!  
And if I should espy the hat  
That hides the "ha-ha" brick,  
Oh! let me save for something else  
My well-developed kick!

If someone bids me upward look,  
Then let me downward gaze,  
And at the wildest piece of news  
My eyebrows never raise;  
Keep me from these and other tricks  
As silly and absurd,  
And save, Oh! save me from the "josh"  
Of which I've never heard!

Winthrop Gray.

THE WILL of the people, like other wills, is apt to be bitterly contested.



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#### ALL OVER.

ISAACSTEIN.—I heard dot Rosenbaum vos in financial difficulties.

COHENSTEIN.—He vos, but he has made an assignment.



A RUBBER OF WHIST.



NO PEN can describe how a man has to suffer  
When, being at whist what experts call "a duffer"—  
That is, one possessing small skill in the art—he  
Is seized by three players to make up their party.  
It's vain  
To explain  
And resist, might and main,  
They urge him and coax him again and again;  
For sharper solicitors nowhere exist  
Than those who recruit for a rubber of whist.

They vow they are fully convinced he'll do wonders,  
And promise he shall not be blamed for his blunders.  
Ignoring reluctance, pooh-poohing refusal,  
They flatter, encourage, soft-soap and bamboozle.

"You'll win,  
Sure as sin,  
From the time you begin,  
And cut us all out if you'll only cut in!"  
At last he surrenders—since no turn or twist  
Avail to get rid of that rubber of whist.

All testify toward him the kindest of feeling,  
Until he arouses their wrath by misdealing;  
He finds that they think it no matter for joking,  
And learns what a horrible crime is revoking.

It's queer  
How austere  
And sublimely severe,  
Yet how very savage their faces appear.  
The language they utter—half spoken, half hissed—  
Seems rather bad form for a rubber of whist.

He lives out the game—but he has n't got through it—  
His partner proceeds to completely review it,  
Bombarding his ears, in a jargon outlandish,  
With precepts of Pole and with canons of Cavendish.

"The way  
You should play  
Was as clear as the day,  
But you did n't play so, I'm sorry to say.  
If you'd read a line of the teachings of Trist,  
We'd surely have captured that rubber of whist!"

Convinced that he's thought a great fool, or, at any rate,  
An imbecile, crank, or some sort of degenerate,  
Our friend most resolutely swears it's the last time  
He'll ever engage in that heart-breaking pastime;

For, oh!  
High or low,  
You'll find nothing that's so  
Provoking as playing a game you don't know.  
I'd sooner encounter a pugilist's fist  
Than meet the hard rubs of a rubber of whist!

Manley H. Pike.



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ASPIRATION.

The India-rubber Man wrung  
his hands.

"Ah! yes," he exclaimed;  
"I, too, have felt the puls-  
ing of those aspirations for  
the real in art that awaken  
naturally amid the quicken-  
ing influences of our glori-  
ous age. But, alas for me!  
I never even saw India. I  
was born and raised in Con-  
necticut."

The soul may be carked  
by present circumstance, and  
yet have hope. It is in the  
yearning for the unattainable  
that it gets the fried egg.

THINGS THAT can be had  
for the asking are not  
always worth the asking.

THE LISTENER who wants to  
hear good of himself may  
be compelled to soliloquize.



HE.—Only twenty-five dollars for the hat, eh?  
SHE.—That's all. Was n't it cheap?  
HE.—Well, it looks as if you got your money's worth!

RATHER HEAVY.

BARR.—There is a new  
bicycle tire factory in Chi-  
cago that is the biggest  
fraud of the age.

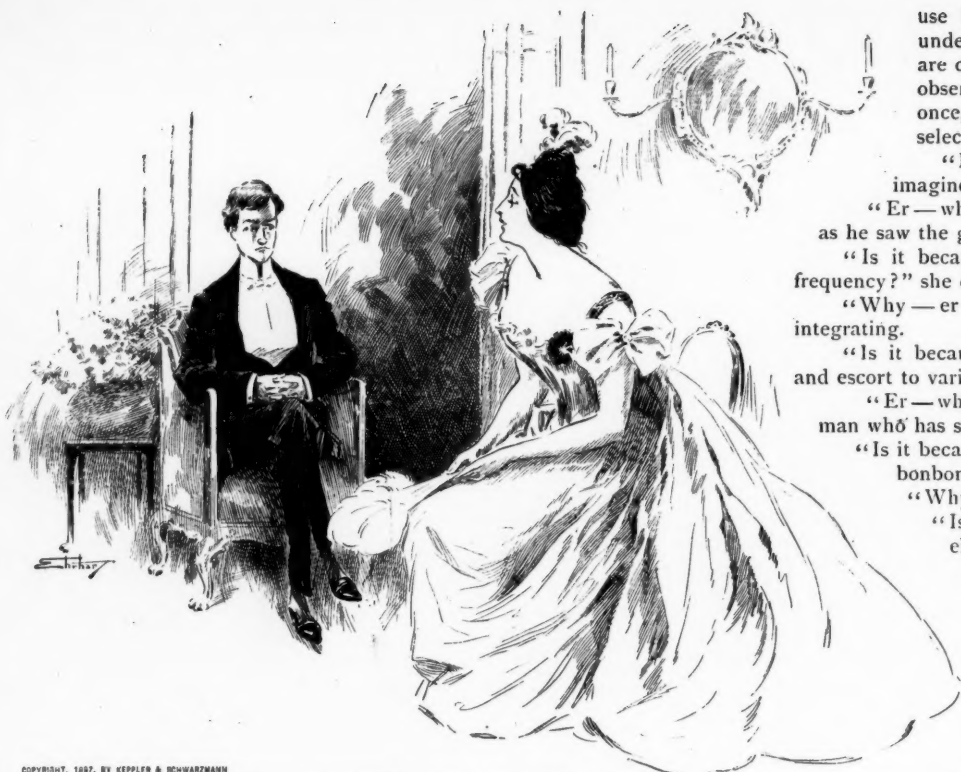
TYRE.—How's that?  
They surely ought to be  
able to furnish wind to last  
a whole season.

BARR.—That's not it.  
It's their tire. It has been  
discovered that they were  
using nothing but wreaths  
of Chicago smoke.

"[T is a good baby," said  
the man who has had  
some experience, "that  
laughs half as much as it  
cries."

THE WORLD is full of people  
whose chief delight seems  
to be in giving detailed explana-  
tions of things about which they  
know nothing.

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### THE MANNER OF HIS ESCAPE.

HE.—Did you know that our minister once had a narrow escape from the Fiji Islanders?

SHE.—How?

HE.—He was on the point of going out among them as a missionary, when he received a call from a congregation in Boston.

### THE STING OF THE LASH.

HE HAD fully satisfied his egotistical soul that she was impatiently awaiting his proposal to fall into his arms. Consequently, he began, with complacent ease: "My dear Marion, I feel confident that you have not misunderstood the attentions I have lavished upon you this Winter."

He paused to lean back a little more comfortably in his chair; and he noted with a mild glow of pleasure, as one receives an expected and deserved reward, the air of interest with which she regarded him.

"Indeed," he continued, calmly, "I have felt that there is hardly any

use in my expressing my decision formally in words, the understanding between us being so complete. But, as there are certain conventions of the society in which we move to be observed, I propose that we make our engagement known at once, and be married right after Easter. To this end I have selected a ring this afternoon and have brought it with me."

"May I ask what in my conduct has led, or misled, you to imagine that I would come at your call?" she demanded, coldly.

"Er—why—er," he stammered, losing much of his complacency as he saw the glint of outraged sensibilities in her eyes.

"Is it because I have allowed you to call upon me with annoying frequency?" she demanded, in a chilled-steel sort of tone.

"Why—er—why," he stammered, feeling his spinal column disintegrating.

"Is it because I have accepted, as any girl would, your invitations and escort to various places of amusement?" she demanded, relentlessly.

"Er—why—why," he stammered, appreciating the feelings of a man who has stepped upon an alligator thinking it a log.

"Is it because I have accepted gifts of small value at your hands—bonbons, flowers, and the like?" she demanded, pitilessly.

"Why—why—er," he stammered, feeling the need of a tonic.

"Is it because in your conceit you thought yourself a most eligible party, and that no girl could withstand your wealth and your fascinations?" she demanded, cruelly.

"Er—er—er," he stammered, reduced to a pulp.

"Or is it because you feel towards me the respect, the devotion and the love one should feel towards her he hopes to win for his wife?" she asked softly.

"That's it! Oh! yes, indeed, that's just it!"

he affirmed, with what feeble enthusiasm he could muster.

And so they were married and lived happily ever afterward—he having learned a wholesome awe of the whip in one short lesson.

Alex. Ricketts.



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### SIZING HER UP.

THE NEW ARRIVAL.—Can you tell me where I can find a nice place to have luncheon?

THE COP.—Yis, Ma'am. The best beans in the city is at Doolan's, jist round the corner.

### AN UNWELCOME VISIT.

LILLIAN.—I've had a proposal from my elderly admirer.

MAY.—Indeed? Well, they say Fortune knocks once at every one's door.

LILLIAN.—Well, Fortune will have to call again.

### A GUESS.

S. S. TEACHER.—What is meant by the "Church Triumphant?"

PUPIL.—It means—er—it means a church that has paid off its mortgage.

WE ALL have our trials and some of us insist on reporting them in full.

THERE IS nothing more profitable than disinterested enthusiasm to people who know how to work it.



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### AN IMPOSITION.

CHOLLY SAYLUSH.—I say, sergeant!—hic—if you lock me up with the othaw prisoners it will be a—hic—deuced outrage, bear in mind!

SERGEANT.—I know it will;—but they are all so drunk I don't think they'll mind it.



# AN OCCIDENTAL BEAU BRUMMEL.



THEY DON'T make no whiter men than poor Jack was," said Alkali Ike, sadly, addressing the tourist who had accompanied him to the cemetery, and jerking his thumb in the direction of the half-filled grave, into which the clods of red clay were shoveled upon the coffin of Keno Jack, the late proprietor of the Blue Light Fortune Parlors. "He was clear white all the way through — had n't a fault in the world except that he was so all-fired particular when he was drunk.

"An' slick! — slicker than a greased pig; we used to call him the Beau Brummel of Crazy Horse County. What he did n't know about etterketty an' the modus opyrander, so to speak, of refined society, was n't worth knowin' — not only the regular blaze-marks, but the fine points an' little distinctions that are bound to spring up in the most exclusive social circles. Had the pleasure once of seeing him shoot up a gent by the name of Stingaree Bill for comin' to a full-dress

ball with only one spur on. He always managed the balls an' festivals an' lynchin's, an' so on, an' it was him that introduced the custom of openin' a hangin' with prayer.

"Slick as he was, though, I knowed him to git slipped-up on, about a year ago. It was at the donation party, an' a long-necked, high-collared dude tourist from the East, who had arrived in our midst that day, was introduced to Jack. The dude stuck a one-barreled glass into his south eye an' sorter looked Jack over in a soupysillious way, as if he did n't know whether he wanted to buy him or not; an then he said 'Aw!' an' raisin' his hand to the level of his ear, he sorter poked it out in the direction of Jack's jaw. Wal, before you could say 'turkey!' the dude was on his back with Jack campin' on his wish-bone an' bumpin' his burcussed head up an' down on the floor with a force that shook the house.

"Looky yere, you seventeen kinds of a blankity-blanked son-of-this-an'-that!" says Jack, inquisitively; "what in roarin', sizzlin' Tawment do you mean by tryin' to hit me in the jaw?"

"[I wa-wa-was n't!] gobbled the dude.

"Then, what in the by-gosh-ination was your little game?" says Jack.

"Tha-tha-that was the new high English handshake!" jabbered the dude. "Pup-please take your thumb out of my eye!"

"Wal, then, Jack seen he was caught an' he owned right up to the dude that it was a horse on him, full an' complete.

"An' now he's gone. Poor feller! He was a gentleman to the last. When Dr. Slade told him that thar was nuthin' more that he could do for him, he thanked him, Jack did, an' says he:

"Wal, don't let me detain you, Doc."

"Not at all, Jack!" says the doctor, similar polite; "don't let me detain you, either."

"An', with that, his light went out."

Tom P. Morgan.

## WARRANTED.

BROWN.—Ever tried any of those cures for the tobacco habit?

JONES.—Yes. Here are some cigars my wife bought for me.

## AFTER SHE SLUMP.

"Yes," said the speculator, sadly; "anticipation is frequently more pleasant than realization."

He had just realized on stock which he purchased when the market was several points higher.



## SOMETHING LOVABLE.

ETHEL.—Oh, dear me! I don't know *what* to think! Algy asked me last night if I would n't like to have something around the house that I could love, and that would love me.

EDITH.—Well?

ETHEL.—Well, I don't know whether he means himself, or whether he is thinking of buying me a dog!

## PROVED BY THE CHANGE.

CYNIC.—I can't see why a man who is happy when single should ever marry.

FRIEND.—He never does.

## A RAY OF HOPE.

THE BRIDE.—I'm so worried about Fred's cold!

HER MOTHER.—Still, the majority of cases of cold in the head terminate favorably.

## MISFORTUNE.

MRS. BROWN.—I am sorry that your husband was on the wrong side of the market. I understand he lost a million.

MRS. JONES.—Yes; it reduces us to moderate circumstances.

## ONE OF THE CRANKS.

PRISON LIBRARIAN.—What sort of book would you like to have?

CONVICT.—Got any bicycle catalogues?

## THE DIFFICULTY.

EDNA.—Can not they arrange the matter? Love ought to find the way.

EVELYN.—But her father won't pay the way.

## STAYING.

She greatly squeezes up her waist With her stays, or so they claim; And he employs his stays to ends Substantially the same.



## A MOVE NECESSARY.

MRS. BACON-BROWNING (of Boston, tearfully).—O Endicott! I am afraid we will have to move to New York to raise Emerson.

MR. BACON-BROWNING.—Why, what put that into your head, my dear?

MRS. BACON-BROWNING.—I have, to-day, been to every oculist in town, and they all say that he has such a small nose he will never be able to wear glasses.

A PRETTY PASS!



"NOW WHITHER, mine histrionic friend,  
With thy mane of unkempt hair,  
With thy collar of moth-bit sable fur,  
With thy heavy tragedy glare?"  
"I've just come in from the road, my boy,  
Our business was, oh! so sparse!  
And I'm on my way to a music hall,  
To appear in a one-act farce."

"And whither away, my sweet soubrette,  
In ermine and silken hose?"  
"I'm on my way to sing and dance,  
And do such stunts as those."  
"Ah, yes! At some music hall, no doubt,  
To be Otero's rival?"  
"Not on your life! At a Broadway house,  
In a grand Shakspeare revival!"

Ben Thornton.

HIS LECTURE TOUR.

FRIEND.—Did you suffer much from the cold during your last voyage?  
ARCTIC EXPLORER (*absent-mindedly*).—Horribly! The theatres  
and halls were not well-heated at all!

AS HE UNDERSTOOD THEIR FUNCTION.

TEACHER.—What is meant by the pores of the body?

PUPIL.—The pores of the body are what you catch cold with.



HIS DEEP DISGRACE.

"What are you lookin' so thunderin' glum about?" inquired Polecat  
Pete, upon meeting Alkali Ike, whose countenance expressed deep self-  
contempt.

"Aw, look at this yere eye o' mine!" replied Ike, who seemed to have  
been the victim of a recent assault. "Notice this ear, an' —"

"Huh! That 's nuthin' to git sick over! Anybody is liable to git  
whipped now an' then."

"Yar! But I was licked by a Salvation Army exhorter!"

LONELYVILLE CONSIDERATION.

MRS. ISOLATE.—Three new families are going to move into lovely  
Lonelyville, on our avenue, this week, Ferdinand.

MR. ISOLATE (*earnestly*).—Well, you watch and see which of them  
has a mowing machine. I don't like to be borrowing the Remotelys  
machine all the time, Amabel.

THE RULING PASSION.

"The marriage of the star and the leading lady has been declared  
off, I hear."

"Yes; they could n't agree as to whose name should be first on the  
wedding invitations."



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HER SOLILOQUY.

SHE.—I really believe that young Mr. Softely is going to  
speak to me! Well, there is no help for it. I must try to look  
as pleasant as I would feel if I knew how to get rid of him.

HAD HIS HANDS FULL, TOO.

CRITIC.—Do you believe in the maxim: "The art is to conceal art?"

ARTIST.—No; I find the great art is to sell art.

THE REASON FOR THE SELECTION.

HE.—Cholly's uncle left all his money in trust for him.

SHE.—Indeed? Had he no other relatives?

HE.—Yes; but he thought the others could make a living.

OVER THE DRINKS.

THE HIGHWAYMAN.—Well, we're both out fer the dust.

THE BUNCO MAN.—Yes; but you believe in physical force while I  
prefer moral suasion.



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CLOSE AT HAND.

PROFESSOR.—Yes, Miss, you do not have far to seek to get in-  
disputable evidence of the descent of man from the anthropoid ape.





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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

MILLENNIUM MAKERS.

THE FIRST QUARTER of this year seems to have been chiefly notable for the wave of moral and industrial reform that has swept from the far West even unto the borders of the effete East. One with faith in the wisdom of state legislatures must hope that the Millennium is just around the corner: for many of these have decided that perfection of worldly conditions is a mere matter of passing the right laws, and redemption by legislation waxes vigorously apace. Statesmen who feel themselves foreordained to this work are daily catching the Speaker's eye and introducing bills to abolish Wrong or to establish Right, and urging their passage with implacable zeal.

Kansas, as might have been guessed, is luminous with daring and originality in this direction. In her legislative halls the spirit-grieving bloomer-habit and the deadly squeeze of the corset bid fair to come under the official ban; and her Solons at this writing debate the merits of a bill to enact the ten commandments into statutory laws. With its passage the Kansan shall have no other than the true God, nor shall he lie, covet his neighbor's goods or be wanting in filial respect, under pain of being sent to prison. In the neighboring territory of Arizona the remedy for evil is held to be simpler. A bill there introduced by the Speaker of the Assembly and promptly passed, makes it a high crime to edit or publish a newspaper; the theory being that the press is invariably controlled by the fellest foes of society.

Over in Missouri the promised reform is less sweeping but quite important in its way. It purposes to fine railroad employees twenty-five dollars when they shall be convicted of flirting with women passengers. We can not approve this measure. For one thing, the offense sought to be punished is so variable, intangible and elusive that it can hardly be defined with the requisite clearness. Again, flirting is a species of conduct that may not in itself be heinous. It may consist in words and manners of frivolous import to the casual onlooker, and yet veil a genuine and laudable earnestness which needs only a propitious seclusion of the couple to secure its declaration. Or, if it be not basically serious, it may be a harmless bit of posing, detected in each by the other, and welcomed as a pleasing and harmless recreation. Still, again, justice demands that women passengers be likewise forbidden to flirt with railway employees. The language of the bill would imply that none but the male may commit this offense; whereas it is notoriously known that woman holds herself more adept at it, and, in fact, considers man a bungler, incapable of mastering its subtler niceties. Is it not manifestly unfair, then, to leave the railway employees of Missouri thus handicapped in the presence of antagonists admittedly superior? — and unwise, too, as being provocative of this misdemeanor? — for there have been few Josephs, in any degree, since him of the gaudy coat and wicked brethren. In truth, we find but one commendable feature in this bill, and that is an omission, possibly an oversight: the brakeman may still perch jauntily on the brake-wheel of a fast-moving freight car and make gallant signals to such fair women as drift by within his ken.

Coming up to Illinois we find firm legislative ground again. It is there proposed to make it illegal for the bill of fare of any hotel or restaurant, or any part thereof, to be printed in French. The practise is held to be un-American and to entail endless annoyance, inconvenience and bitter humiliation upon those who have kept true to their mother tongue. The citizen of Illinois who essays to select a conventional dinner from one of these polyglot catalogues, only to learn, as the waiter serves him, that he has ordered potatoes cooked seven different ways, may justly rebel at the imposition; and likewise he whose eye is caught by some appetizing turn of French, and whose palate itches for the fascinating mystery until he discovers it to be plain boiled beef. Clearly here is work for the law. And the measure promises more, we

should say, than one introduced in the legislature of Minnesota with a view to putting down the liquor traffic. This requires every saloon keeper to display a red sign with the word "Danger" on it. The defect here is that persons who have drunken too freely can distinguish colors long after printed letters are blurred to them; hence the red of the sign would continue to be a guide to such persons after the word of warning had lost its identity.

But it must not be thought that these brilliant flashes of legislation are confined to the West and midwest. New York is in it, so to speak. The New York legislator has not that sweeping wealth of whisker which adorns his brother of Kansas; but such as he has he trims fastidiously to a ruffle about his neck, and, thus accoutered, he often rises superior to the hairiest Kansan. As an example of his inspiration we point with pride to a bill introduced at Albany lately by one Senator Martin. It is described as "making it unlawful for any person to advertise for sale or to sell at retail any article of merchandise at less than its cost price, or at a price so low as to injure any other retail merchant offering for sale or selling similar articles." The lay mind is chilled and well-nigh paralyzed by the possibilities of such a law. Mere human words of comment can only disturb the reverent awe which it excites. It is profaned by this secular mention only that we may show how indisputably New York has out-legislated Kansas, Arizona and Missouri.

EFFECTIVE WORK.

"Yes," said Gen. Weyler, with the frank air he uses in speaking to correspondents; "I have completely restored peace in the province of Pinar del Rio; and, beside that, I have an army of twenty-five thousand men just ready to march into that province to crush the insurrection."

IT GAVE HIM A PAYN.

MR. CASH (*member of the third house at Albany*). — That feller that just give 'em a talk in the Assembly was tellin' about a chap named Diogenes, what put in time tryin' to see an honest man.

MR. PRICE. — Well, he must have been a peach, I don't think! Did he want to ruin the business? Could n't he find enough of the right sort, without blowin' in double fur to git guys what's stuck on their honesty?

AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

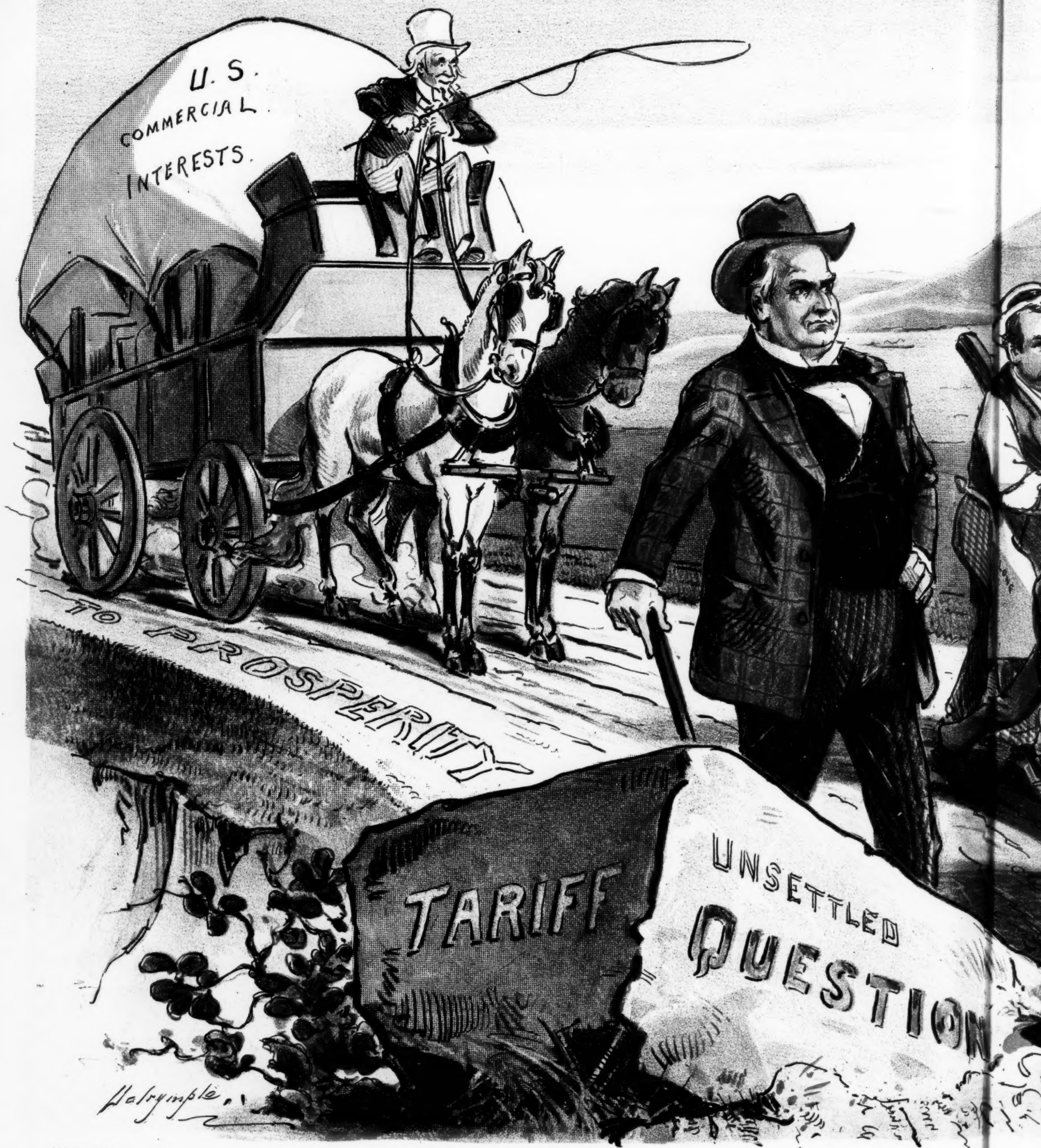
ATTENDANT. — It's no use, my friend. The President would n't consent to see you.

BOOK AGENT. — Just try. Tell him it's a man who is n't looking for a job.



A FLORIDA HONEYMOON.

MR. NEWHUB. — What does it mean when a bride promises to obey?  
MRS. NEWHUB. — Simply that she prefers not to make a scene.



J. Ottmann Lith Co. Puck Building, N.Y.

TWO OBSTACLES THAT MUST BE REMOVED





MOVED BEFORE UNCLE SAM CAN DRIVE ON.

# ANTI-CARTOON LAW IN OPERATION.

(ITS EFFECTS ILLUSTRATED BY LETTERS, UNDER DATE OF MARCH 9, 1900.)

(From the Editor to the Prominent Philanthropist.)

OFFICE *Daily Hawkshaw*, March 9, 1900.



DEAR MADAM. — I am sorry to learn from my office-boy that you waited just outside my private office door four consecutive days last week. Had I known you were there I would not have gone out the back way, as is my custom during the busy season.

We are always glad to publish portraits of philanthropists, especially those of the females of the species, provided they practise philanthropy of a bright, newsy sort, calculated to interest our readers. This you have always done conscientiously ever since you went into the business, and if you will forward photograph of yourself, taken in the philanthropic costume that you have patented, we will publish it in our Sunday issue, together with a suitable article.

If you have no photograph we will send you one of our own artists to take you in the midst of surroundings indicative of your work. Mr. Silverprint, the head of our art department, thinks that it would be a good idea to have you photographed standing with a basin of gruel in your hand in some squalid home possessing a good northern exposure. Mr. Silverprint thinks that under the direction of our artist a very effective family group could be arranged: the father, with a bottle in his hand, recumbent in the background; the mother, weeping at a table in the middle distance, and yourself in the centre of the focus, the basin of gruel in your hand and the children clinging to your skirts.

Of course, before doing this we must ask you to execute the usual paper agreeing not to sue us for publishing your picture without consent. Two bondsmen, both holding real estate in this city, should sign this document in your behalf.

Awaiting the honor of your reply, I am, my dear Madam, yours very respectfully,

WILLIAM SCOOP,  
Feature Editor, *Daily Hawkshaw*.

(From the Defaulting Cashier of the Upright Citizens' Bank to the Feature Editor of the *Daily Hawkshaw*.)

UPRIGHT CITIZENS' BANK, March 9, 1900.

MY DEAR MR. SCOOP.—I write this in great haste, as I am on the point of leaving to catch the midnight train for Montreal. You will find herewith the agreement which you sent me, filled in with my signature and those of two bondsmen whom I trust will be thoroughly satisfactory. I enclose also three photographs of myself, any one of which you are at liberty to use. The one taken in fancy dress, when I impersonated John Bunyan at the tableaux given in aid of the mission fund for our church in Brooklyn, will probably prove particularly interesting to your readers. You might mention in your article that I have not yet lost interest in church matters, and expect to connect myself with a religious society in Canada soon after my arrival.

The defalcation will not become generally known — it is still a secret between the president and myself — until day after to-morrow; so, our arrangement gives you the advantage of having a full account of it ahead of all your contemporaries, as well as the exclusive right to the use of my pictures.

Please send your check for \$2,000, amount agreed upon, to the address in Montreal that I mentioned in my letter of this morning. If you care for portraits of my wife and children, I can let you have the whole lot, including that of my daughter Edith, who died last Summer, for \$1,000.

Hoping that I may some day have the pleasure of entertaining you in my new home, and trusting that you will see that your artist does not distort my likenesses beyond recognition, I remain, yours very truly,

STEPHEN CLUTCH.

(From the Distinguished Statesman to the Proprietor of the *Comic Paper*.)

MARCH 9, 1900.

MY DEAR MR. GAGG. — I was delighted to receive your letters yesterday and was glad to learn that it was not on account of any antipathy toward me that you had stopped lampooning me in your always



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## HIS RESPONSIBILITY.

FATHER (angrily). — Yes; if, when I was your age, I had gone around blowing in my money and painting the town red, instead of saving it as I did, you would not have been in the circumstances you are to-day.

SON. — Yes, Father; that is just where you are responsible for my condition. If you had painted the town red when you were my age, I would n't have had the money to paint it red now.

interesting and witty journal. I enclose herewith signed paper, together with my latest photographs, and would beg you not to portray me as you did last Winter in your middle-page cartoon so cleverly hitting off the water-pipe steal. You may remember that you represented me sneaking down a back-alley with a silk hat on my head and the pockets of my sack-coat literally bulging out with boodle. That sack-coat was of a fashion that has not been known here for six years, and I have never worn a silk hat with such a coat. Please do not represent me as a railroad train racing with my rival candidate, or as a race-horse coming down the stretch, or as a capitalist standing with both of my feet on the neck of the workingman, who wears an expression of honesty and distress and a square paper cap. None of the workingmen in my employ wears a paper cap.

Thanking you for the many favors that you have shown me in the past by holding me up to public indignation, and trusting that you will continue to depict me in an unfavorable light until after next election, I remain, yours very sincerely,

HENRY COMBINE.

(From the Feature Editor to the Proprietor of the *Daily Hawkshaw*.)

MARCH 9, 1900.

MY DEAR MR. COUPONS. — Our arrangement with Mr. Clutch, who defaults this evening, promises to be a very satisfactory one; and although it involves an outlay of \$2,000, we can easily recover that amount by publishing the portraits of the principal ladies of the Daughters of the Cackling Dames, at the rate of \$100 a-piece, which they are willing to pay for the sake of the prestige that it gives them. Lady Winterset has brought suit against us for publishing her portrait last Winter without her permission. She will discontinue, provided we agree to publish it twice a week during the next six months, and I think that is the easiest way out of it. Faithfully yours,

WILLIAM SCOOP.  
James L. Ford.



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## THE ONLY DRAWBACK.

INTERESTED VISITOR. — How do you like the show business?

WILD MAN OF ALASKA. — Purty well, Sorr; but Oi 'd loike it better if dey 'd kape th' dommed hall war-rmer.



MILWAUKEE BEER IS FAMOUS PABST HAS MADE IT SO



## SPRING ILLS,

Enervation,  
Fatigue,  
Thin Blood,  
Anaemia,  
Exhaustion,  
Lack of Vitality,  
Weakness,  
Nervousness,  
Sleeplessness and  
Slow Recovery from a  
Winter's Sickness

make people feel, as is aptly said, "under the weather."

## PABST MALT EXTRACT

### THE "BEST" TONIC,

is a powerful vitalizing builder, strengthener and sleep restorer. It adds energy to the heart and blood, fills one with life and brings back the fugitive health. It is indeed the best tonic for spring ills.

I just feel happy enough to give you my best compliments on your Tonic. My wife has been suffering from loss of appetite for the past six months. I have employed some of the best doctors of the State, but never helped her. My wife felt nearly broken down—she thought there was no cure for her. February 27, we purchased one dozen of your "Best" Tonic, and when my wife tried the first bottle, in half an hour she forgot all her lost appetite and ran for a lunch. She has used now six bottles and is constantly improving. Kindly send me two dozen bottles more. I will recommend your remedy to every sufferer of this kind.—M. Lewinson, Harrison, Mich.

At Druggists, 25c.

BOSTON  
TEA PARTY

PERFECTION IN BREWING  
IS REACHED IN AMERICA

BINNER CHICAGO

# THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

heads the list of the highest grade pianos. It is the favorite of the artists and the refined musical public.

**SOHMER & CO.,**

Piano Manufacturers,  
149 to 155 East 14th St., N. Y.



The Improved  
**Boston Garter**  
Easy and  
Secure.  
Extra Super  
Webs.  
Finest Nickel  
Trimmings.  
The  
**Velvet Grip**  
CUSHION BUTTON  
— CLASP —  
Lies flat to the leg.  
Cannot Unfasten  
Accidentally.  
**SOLD EVERYWHERE**  
Sample pair  
by Mail Silk 50c Gilt 25c  
P.O. BOX 1604  
BOSTON, MASS.  
**GEORGE FROST CO., BOSTON, MASS.**

## Euchre and Whist Parties

Can get Tally Cards Free by sending four cents in stamps to pay postage on same. Address,

H. C. CURTIS & CO.,  
421-425 River St.,  
Adv't Dept. Troy, N. Y.

**CANDY** Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,  
**C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,**  
212 State St., Chicago.



## Right Prices

You can pay more money for a bicycle, but you cannot secure a machine of higher grade than the Crescent, or one that will please you better. \$75, \$50, \$40. Crescents are the most popular bicycles made—70,000 Crescents sold in 1896. Crescents for everybody—men and women, youths and misses, boys and girls. Light, strong tandems.



WESTERN WHEEL WORKS  
CHICAGO NEW YORK  
Catalogue free. Agents everywhere.

**BARKEEPER'S FRIEND**  
METAL POLISH—Sure, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

## HER STANDARD OF BEAUTY.

"She said she thought I was looking well," remarked the young man, who was looking pensive.

"U'm—yes. But you'll notice that the next minute she asked me if I did n't think her pet bulldog was the handsomest animal in the city."—*Washington Star.*

# VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE—THE IDEAL FRENCH TONIC—FOR BODY AND BRAIN.

"I USED VIN MARIANI MANY YEARS, AND CONSIDER IT A VALUABLE, PARTICULARLY SERVICEABLE STIMULANT."

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE.

Write to **MARIANI & CO.,** for Descriptive Book, 75 PORTRAITS, Paris: 41 Bd. Haussmann. London: 225 Oxford St. 52 W. 15th St., NEW YORK. Indorsements and Autographs of Celebrities.

## Those Fine English Tobaccos

Put up by **W. D. & H. O. WILLS** of Bristol, England, and famous the world over for their superb flavor and exquisite aroma, can be obtained for you by your dealer. If he will not get them, write to us for price-list of the well-known brands,  
**J. W. SURBRUG, Sole Agent, 159 Fulton Street, NEW YORK.**

Capstan  
Bird's Eye  
Westward Ho  
Three Castles  
Gold Flake, etc.



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## AN UNLUCKY NUMBER.

COHENSTEIN.—Do you believe dot dot number thirteen was unlucky?  
ISAACSTEIN.—Do I? Listen! Yesterday was der dreizehnte of der month; it was mein dreizehnte year in peesness; I sold thirteen suits of clothes undt made thirteen tollars on effery suit.  
COHENSTEIN.—I don't dink dot was unlucky.  
ISAACSTEIN.—Schoost wait! After all dot thirteen peesness, what happens? Vy, lasht night mein vife vent inter der store mit a lighted lamp; she drops it on der floor undt dot tammed Irish servants girls graps up some garbets undt smodders de fire before it does feefty cents tamage!

## Half A MILLION Dollars

To be Given Away in Articles of Real Value to the Users of



# Mail Pouch TOBACCO

CHEWING & SMOOKING

NICOTINE NEUTRALIZED

One Coupon in each 5 cent Package and Two Coupons in each 10 cent Package. Coupons Give Full Information and List of Valuable Articles. MAIL POUCH TOBACCO is sold by all Dealers. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of Valuable Articles with Explanation how to get them, MAILED ON REQUEST. THE BLOCH BROS. TOBACCO CO., WHEELING, WEST VA. No coupons exchanged after July 1, 1897.

ANTI-NEUROSIS

A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the world

# THE CLUB = COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, WHISKEY, TOM GIN. MARTINI, HOLLAND GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

So handy to have in the house; can be served in a minute's notice. You will not be found just out of the necessities to make a cocktail. Having tried our bottled "Cocktails," you will never be without them.



These Cocktails are made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. The proportions being accurate, they will always be found uniform.

## AVOID IMITATIONS

Sold by Dealers generally, and on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads.  
**G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.**  
39 Broadway, N. Y. Hartford, Conn.  
20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

## CHEW

# Beeman's

The Original

# Pepsin Gum



Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others Are Imitations.

## DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED.

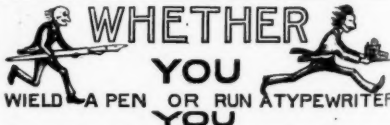
Our INVISIBLE TUBE Cautions help when all else fails, no glasses help eyes. NO PAIN. Whispers heard. Send to F. H. Mason Co., 555 B'way, N. Y., for Book and Frodo FREE

# Crawford Bicycles

\$50 High-Grade Machines at Popular Prices. \$50

Few bicycles selling for \$100 have better quality or more elegant finish and equipment. Guaranteed for one year.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE. THE CRAWFORD MFG. CO., Hagerstown, Md. NEW YORK, BALTIMORE, ST. LOUIS.



Need a First-class PAPER FASTENER. The best is none too good for you, and I make the best. Ask your dealer for the "Challenge," or send \$3 for one, postpaid. Circular on application. **E. L. SIBLEY,** Bennington, Vt., U. S. A.





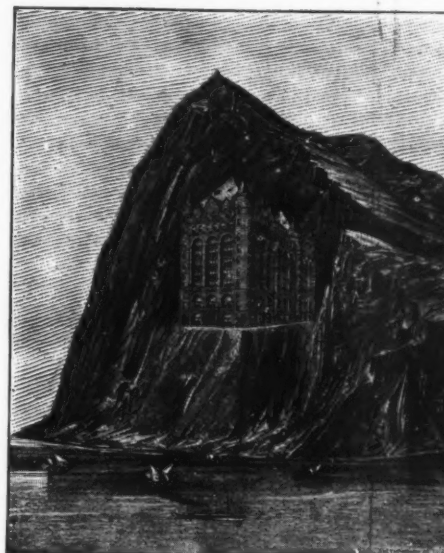
**WHITE ROSE**  
TRADE MARK  
**GLYCERINE SOAP**

**Upheld by Beautiful Women Everywhere** as the finest, most delicately perfumed and purest Toilet Soap manufactured. Always ask for and insist upon having

**No. 4711. White Rose Transparent Glycerine Soap.** Send 15 cents in stamps for sample cake.

**MÜLHENS & KROPFF, NEW YORK, U. S. AGENTS**

# THE PRUDENTIAL



**... HAS ...**

**Assets, \$19,541,827**

**Income, \$14,158,445**

**Surplus, \$4,034,116**

**Insurance in force, \$320,453,483**



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## A MEMORY.

MRS. DAWSON (after the show).—Was n't that a pretty girl?—that girl with the laughing eyes and the raven hair.

MR. DAWSON.—I don't recall her.

MRS. DAWSON.—Oh! you must remember her;—That one who wore purple tights.

MR. DAWSON.—The one with purple tights? Oh, yes! I remember her!

# Ball-Pointed Pens

Luxurious Writing!

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT.)

Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are more durable and are ahead of all others

**FOR EASY WRITING.**

**\$1.20 per box of 1 gross. Assorted sample box of 24 pens for 25 cts., post free from all stationers, or wholesale of**  
H. BAINBRIDGE & Co., 99 William Street, New York.  
J. B. LIPPINCOTT & Co., 715 Market Street, Philadelphia.  
HOOPER, LEWIS & Co., 8 Milk Street, Boston.  
A. C. MCCLURG & Co., 117 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.  
BROWN BROS., Ltd., 63 King Street, Toronto.



# BOKER'S BITTERS

An appetizer, promotes digestion, cures dyspepsia, and delicious in drinks.

**Protects over half a million homes through nearly 2,500,000 policies.**

The youngest of the great leaders of the Life Insurance Companies of the world, THE PRUDENTIAL, furnishes Life Insurance for the whole family. Premiums payable weekly, quarterly, half-yearly and yearly.

## FIVE YEARS STEADY SWEEP ONWARD

	Dec. 31—1891.	Dec. 31—1896.	Increase in 5 years.
Assets, .....	\$6,889,674	\$19,541,827	\$12,652,153
Surplus, .....	1,449,057	4,034,116	2,585,059
Income, .....	6,703,631	14,158,445	7,454,813
Insurance in force, .....	157,560,342	320,453,483	162,893,141
Interest Earnings, .....	290,348	825,801	535,452

**\$1,260 OF ASSETS FOR EVERY \$1,000 OF LIABILITIES.**

The New Industrial (weekly premium) policy of The Prudential is profit sharing. Write

**THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA**

Home Office: Newark, N. J.

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

# Rambler BICYCLES

**\$80.00 POPULAR LIST PRICE \$80.00**

## We know

that the best bicycle built can be sold at a popular price, because we are selling great numbers of

# Ramblers

"the 18 year old wheels"

for **\$80.**

"QUALITY ENHANCED"  
"PRICE LOWERED"

UNIQUE RAMBLER BOOKLET AT ANY RAMBLER AGENCY.

**GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.**

Chicago, Boston, Washington, New York, Brooklyn, Detroit, Cincinnati, Buffalo, and London and Coventry, Eng.

# DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, HEART-BURN,

and all Stomach Troubles relieved and cured in short order by **FLORAPLEXION**. Sample bottle free by mail. Every drop is worth its weight in gold when you need it. Address Franklin Hart, 92 John St., New York.

Now Ready: PUCK'S QUARTERLY, No. 4. 25 Cents.

# HAIR ON THE FACE.



NECK, ARMS OR ANY PART OF THE PERSON quickly dissolved and removed with our new

## French Depilatory,

and the growth forever destroyed without the slightest injury or discoloration of the most delicate skin. It is perfectly pure, free from all injurious substances, and so simple that anyone can use it, it acts mildly but surely, and you will be surprised and delighted with the results. Apply for a few minutes, and the hair disappears immediately. Anyone troubled with superfluous hair on the face, neck or arms can have it permanently removed without the slightest injury when applied, or ever afterwards. Absolutely guaranteed, and will be sent prepaid for 50 cents. AMERICAN TOILET CO., 36 Nassau Temple, Kansas, Mo.

# MEN Do Your Own MENDING.

with **Universal Mending Tissue**. No needle and thread required. Mends anything from a tear in the seat of your trousers to a hole in your glove. Permanent, invisible, waterproof. Easy and quick. Price per package, 25 cents. Liberal pay to agents.  
**F. A. CHAMBERLIN & CO., UNIONVILLE, CONN.**

**Nine Years Experience has proven it.**

**They Stand the Racket**

# PHOENIX BICYCLES

are best of all high grade wheels.  
Our Art Catalogue gives all the good points, sent free.  
Stover Bicycle Mfg. Co., Freeport, Ill.

# Blair's Pills

Great English Remedy for **GOUT and RHEUMATISM.**  
SAFE, SURE, EFFECTIVE.  
Druggists, or 224 William St., New York.





No. 4  
BULLS-EYE ..  
\$12.00.

For 4x5 Pictures.

## As Simple as a Pocket Kodak.

Loads in daylight with our light-proof Film Cartridges. Fitted with achromatic lens, improved shutter and set of three stops. Handsome finish.

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY,  
Rochester, N. Y.

## WINTON BICYCLES

"THE WINTON IS A WINNER."  
"Handsome is as handsome does." Winton Bicycles are handsome both in appearance and performance. They look right and are just as good as they look. Price \$100. Catalogue P free.

THE WINTON BICYCLE CO.,

135 Perkins Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.  
N. Y. office, 123 Chambers Street.  
Philadelphia office 17 N. Tenth St.

IF YOU have a rash, don't be rash and go through life with it. JOHN H. WOODBURY, 127 West 42d St., N. Y., cures rashes and eruptions. Use Woodbury's Facial Soap. Book sent for 2-cent stamp.



### IF THAT'S THE WAY

You feel, don't always blame the bicycle, for it's likely due to a hard, unyielding saddle. Try a MESINGER and you will find it easy riding, and it is also comfortable, healthful, and durable.

Price, \$3.50.

Mention where you saw this and send 4 cts. for souvenir pin.

## MESINGER RATTAN SADDLE

Try our 10 in. width.  
HULBERT BROS. & CO.  
33 WEST 23<sup>rd</sup> ST.-OPP. FORMER STORE



RHEINSTROM BROS.  
CINCINNATI, O.  
Popular Cocktails

WHISKEY  
MANHATTAN  
MARTINI  
VERMOUTH  
BRANDY  
GIN  
TOM GIN  
CHAMPAGNE

Perfection in Combination,  
Quality, Purity and Brilliance.

For sale by all Leading  
Jobbers and Retailers.

### SOCIETY.

LITTLE CHICK.—What do you let that ugly little thing come under your wing for?  
OLD HEN (who had inadvertently hatched a duck's egg).—I can't help it, my dear. We've got to put up with the creature because she belongs to our set, you know.—*New York Weekly.*

### HOTEL TRAYMORE.

Atlantic City, N. J.  
Location unexcelled.  
Appointments complete.  
D. S. White, Jr., Prop'r

MISS HUGGUM.—Frank has fractured our engagement.

MISS QUIZEM.—How is that?

MISS HUGGUM.—He fell and broke his right arm.—*Adams Freeman.*

SHE.—How did Balding lose his hair?  
HE.—I understand his wife had a hand in it.—*Yonkers Statesman.*



"MAMA, I wish you'd let me have a bicycle," said a little West End girl the other day.

"Why, Gwendoline, I have told you a great many times that Papa and I are afraid of your getting hurt."

Gwendoline made no reply for a minute. Then she said very firmly:

"I don't care. When I'm an angel I'm goin' to have one, 'cause then I can balance with my wings."—*Washington Capital.*

There are other bitters called Angostura, but there's only one genuine original Angostura—that's Abbott's. Druggists, grocers, wine merchants.

A WOMAN does n't enjoy anything much better than to read a letter in the presence of other women, and smile occasionally.—*Washington Democrat.*



## SEN-SEN THROAT EASE AND BREATH PERFUME.

Good for Young and Old.  
At all Dealers or sent on receipt of 5 cents in stamps. SEN-SEN CO., DEPT. A, ROCHESTER, N.Y.



### ALARM.

FIRST FARMER.—My boy is larnin' so fast at school I'm gettin' worried about him.

SECOND FARMER.—Afeard he'll git brain fever?

FIRST FARMER.—No; but I'm afeard he might take a notion to be one o' them unfort'it school-teachers that can't more'n earn their salt.



9 Cliff St., New York, Sept. 15th, 1896.

We have purchased S. RAE & CO.'S FINEST  
SUBLIME LUCCA OIL at retail in the open  
market, and have submitted samples so obtained to  
careful chemical analysis.

We find the oil to be PURE OLIVE OIL un-  
adulterated by admixture with any other oil or  
other substance. It is free from rancidity, and all  
other undesirable qualities, and it is of SUPERIOR  
QUALITY AND FLAVOR.

THE LEDOUX CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

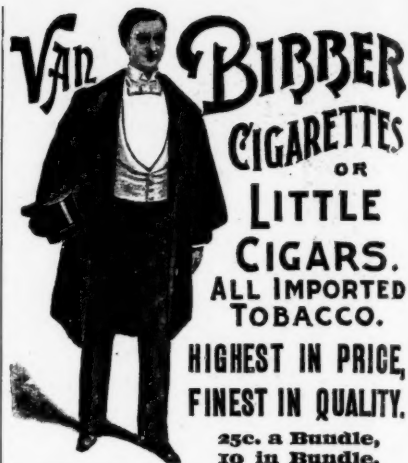
*a R. Ledoux* *proprietor.*

Est. 1836.

S. RAE & CO., Leghorn, Italy.

OPIMUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS  
AND  
Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till  
Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEANOR, OHIO.

PILES and CONSTIPATION cured  
free. A sample of the best rem-  
edy on earth mailed free of charge.  
Prof. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.



25c. a Bundle,  
10 in Bundle.

H. ELLIS & CO., Baltimore, Md.  
THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO., Successor.

## THE ONLY REAL BEER-PIPE CLEANER

IN THE MARKET IS MADE BY  
THE PUCK MAN'F'G CO.,  
143 Centre St., New York.

Every brewer and saloonkeeper will find it to his interest  
to send for a descriptive circular. There is no better-selling  
article in the market. Agents wanted.

Price, f. o. b. N. Y., \$12.00.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,  
PAPER WAREHOUSE.

31, 33, 35 & 37 East Houston St., Puck Bldg., NEW YORK.  
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman St.,  
All kinds of Paper made to order.

## Arnold Constable & Co.

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

PARIS LINGERIE.

Tea Gowns, Matinées.

SHIRT WAISTS.

Glacé Silk Petticoats.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

## THE PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.

Rheims, Steuben Co., N. Y.

This is the Finest  
Champagne produced  
in America, and com-  
pares favorably with  
European vintages.

A Natural Genu-  
ine Champagne,  
fermented in the  
bottle, two years  
being required to  
perfect the wine.

Our Sweet  
and Dry Ca-  
tawba and Port  
are, like all our  
Wines, made  
from Selected  
grapes, and  
are Pure  
Wines.

For prices,  
address

D. BAUDER, Secretary.

Great Vanishing Half Dollar Trick.  
Secret & complete apparatus for performing it sent postpaid for 10c.  
Cat. of Tricks, Wigs & Novelties, free. C. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

Morning, Noon and Night, Splendid Trains to Chicago — via NEW YORK CENTRAL.



**HUNTER**  
**BALTIMORE RYE,**  
 PURE and MELLOW,  
 The American Gentleman's Drink  
 FOR CLUB, FAMILY AND MEDICINAL USE.

**10 YEARS OLD.** **THE BEST WHISKEY IN AMERICA.**

Endorsed by Leading Physicians  
 When Stimulant is prescribed.

SOLD AT ALL  
 First-class Cafés and by Jobbers.

"Drink HUNTER RYE. It is pure." **WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md**

**THE HAPPY THOUGHT CYCLE LAMP**

Price, \$4.

Gives far more light than any other. Stays lit. Has head and fork bracket. finely ground lens and reversible oil tank. Nickered Brass, riveted throughout. Catalogue free.

has a forced draught made by the burner and the double body, which also keeps it cold.

In form, quality and construction we challenge comparison—assured of a visible superiority.

**SURPLUSS, DUNN & CO., Sole Agents,**  
 15 Murray Street, New York.  
 Made by the HITCHCOCK LAMP CO., Watertown, N. Y.

'T is frequent that the crew of a bicycle built for two does not get along well together.—*Adams Freeman.*

Are worthless names forged?  
 Or unpopular goods imitated?  
**No.**

Because it isn't worth while.  
 Therefore the extensive counterfeiting of our labels and capsules is the strongest evidence of the merit of our

## "Canadian Club" Whisky.

Beware of these counterfeits, and write us regarding anything which you suspect.

The quality of "CANADIAN CLUB" is always fully maintained. Imitations are always inferior.

**HIRAM WALKER & SONS, Ltd**  
 Walkerville, Canada.

For names of dealers handling the genuine whisky apply to our New York office.

1232 Broadway,  
 New York.

YEAST.—War is a very expensive thing.

CRIMSONBEAK.—Yes, indeed; it's cost me at least a dollar for newspapers this week.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

**DRUNKENNESS IS A DISEASE.**  
 Will send free Book of Particulars how to cure "Drunk-ness or the Liquor Habit" with or without the knowledge of the patient. Address  
 Dr. J. W. HAINES, No 439 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

ARCHIBALD.—Some astronomers say that Mars is signalling some other planet.

MARY.—May be that is why Saturn has her ring of lights—to show that she's engaged.—*Harper's Bazar.*

*Cook's Imperial Champagne* is an extra dry wine of a delicious and fruity flavor. No menu is complete without it.

## Little Men and Women

We call them little men and little women, but they are neither. They have ideas and ways all their own. Fortunately they soon become fond of cod-liver oil, when it is given to them in the form of **SCOTT'S EMULSION**. This is the most valuable remedy in existence for all the wasting diseases of early life. The poorly nourished, scrofulous child; the thin, weak, fretting child; the young child who does not grow; all take Scott's Emulsion without force or bribe. It seems as if they knew that this meant nourishment and growth for bones, muscles and nerves.

Book telling more about it, free.

It won't pay to try a substitute for Scott's Emulsion with the children. They will relish the real thing.

For sale at 50c. and \$1.00, by all druggists.

**SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.**

## THE TIRE IS EVERYTHING

The tire is nine points of cycling. Poor tires make poor riding, no matter how fine the wheel, while a good tire makes a poor wheel almost good.

We believe that the New Brunswick Tire is the most perfect combination of lightness and strength, resiliency and endurance among all tires.

## New Brunswick TIRES

The Best Tires Made.

They should be for these three reasons: We have the largest single-tube tire factory in America; we have the oldest and most-experienced workmen in the tire business; and we can buy raw materials lower than any other company. We ought to make the best tire. And yet it costs no more than other tires.

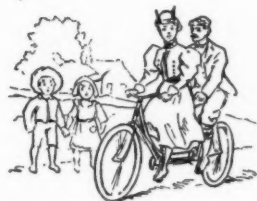
We make both Basket Tread and smooth. Obtainable from any dealer, and on any wheel. Write for illustrated pamphlet, or send a two-cent stamp for six photograph cards nearly cabinet size.

**NEW BRUNSWICK TIRE CO.,**  
 NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.  
 New York. Boston. Chicago.

**CIGARS—First Cost from Factory.**  
 Spotted Sumatra wrapper, good filler, \$20.00 per thousand; 50 samples, \$1.00. Address Lock Box 86, Hanover, Pa.

**WANTED—AN IDEA.** Write John Wedderburn & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize.

ENVY.



The Stearns tandem excites envy wherever it appears. It looks so graceful, runs so smoothly, without a sign of effort on the part of its riders, that one cannot but wish to exchange places with the owners.

Tandem riding is becoming more popular every day; the Stearns tandem could be no more popular.

The price is \$150, but it always pays in the end to have the best.

Year Book for the asking.

**E. C. STEARNS & COMPANY, MAKERS,**  
 Syracuse, N. Y. Toronto, Ont.  
 Buffalo, N. Y. San Francisco, Cal.  
**TINKHAM CYCLE COMPANY, NEW YORK AGENTS,**  
 202 - 310 West 25th Street.

A DELICATE QUESTION.

WAGGISH FRIEND.—Where did you get that—

SPRIGGINS (*gasping*).—Eh! Wha—"That hat?"

"Oh! Hat? Of course, of course! Bought it around the corner. I was afraid you were going to ask me where I got this umbrella."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

The public knows that *Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters* is the only genuine—and will not accept any substitute.

NOT A SURPRISE.

KENTUCKY OFFICIAL.—Madam, I am after your son. He got into a fight in a saloon in our town and killed four men!

MRS. BACKWOODS.—Wal, now, did he, really? I s'pose the dear boy was sleepy. Ever since he was a little baby he was always sort o' cross when he was sleepy.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

**The Princess of Wales**  
 ORDERS  
**JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.**

Marlborough House, S. W.  
 Please send for the use of H. R. H., the Princess of Wales, six dozen of **JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT** as soon as possible. Kindly give two bottles to bearer for to-day's luncheon. Yours faithfully,  
**JOHN GWILLIM, Cellarman**  
 For H. R. H.

**BEWARE OF IMITATIONS**  
 The genuine **JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract** makes Flesh and Blood. One dozen bottles of the genuine **JOHANN Hoff's Malt Extract** will give more strength and contains more nutritive elements than one cask of ale or porter, without being intoxicating.

**EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agts., N.Y.**

Safe, Light, Handsome, Compact.  
**EXTENDED AND FOLDED**  
 Send for Illustrated Catalogue.  
**ACME FOLDING BOAT CO., MIDDLETOWN, O.**

**ROYAL WORCESTER CYCLES**

Royal in their beauty, strength and speed. They are leaders in every sense of the word. \$100 to everyone. Tandems, \$150.

Middletown Cycles, \$60, \$50, \$40.  
 CATALOGUES FREE.  
**WORCESTER CYCLE MFG. CO.**  
 17 Murray Street, New York.  
 Factories: Middletown, Conn.; Worcester, Mass.

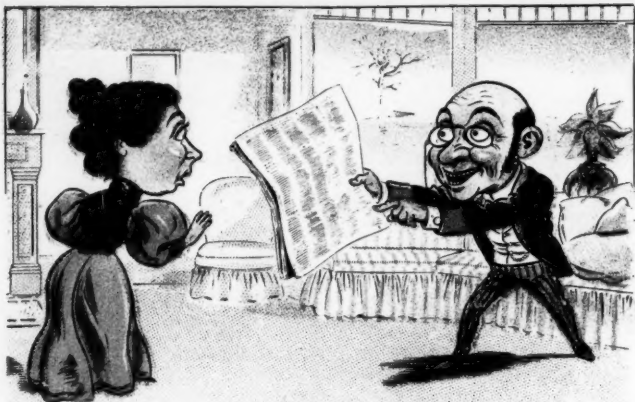
**The Waverley Bicycles**

Thousands rode last year's Waverley Bicycles, and were satisfied.

We offer the same wheel this season, greatly improved, and better than many higher-priced bicycles, at a greatly reduced price. A saving in the cost of new machinery is alone responsible for this financial benefit to the public.

We, however, make a wheel of a better grade—better than them all. The expensive methods used in its construction will not allow us to sell it for less than \$100.

**INDIANA BICYCLE CO. - INDIANAPOLIS, IND.**



MR. SUBBUBS.—Look here, Mary! This advertisement!  
 "COOK—Wishes a situation. No objection to going out of town. Call at 1149—Street, New York."  
 MRS. SUBBUBS.—O John! is n't it too bad? I saw Mr. Outertown and Mr. Commuter and Mr. Howson Lott all rushing to the station to take the early train this morning. They must have seen the advertisement. They all want a cook.



MRS. SUBBUBS (*dejectedly*).—It is always the way with you, John! You are always late for everything. They will be thirty minutes ahead of you.



MR. SUBBUBS (*weakly, as he sees the others ahead of him*).—Is this the lady who wishes a situation as a cook?  
 THE COOK-LADY.—It is the same. Just take a sate; these other gints do be ahead av you.



THE COOK-LADY.—Now, Oi will hear phat yez hov t' soy. Th' foirst gint.  
 MR. COMMUTER (*aside*).—She is mine, you bet; I was first).—I have only two in my family. You can have three afternoons off each week. We pay four dollars a week.  
 MR. SUBBUBS (*aside*).—O Lord! I can't make such a good offer as that.



THE COOK-LADY.—Th' nixt gint!  
 MR. OUTERTOWN.—(*I'll see that and go one better*).—I have three in my family. You can have four afternoons off each week, and I will pay you five dollars a week.  
 MR. SUBBUBS (*aside*).—Good heavens! It is of no use my staying here. I can't do anything like that!



THE COOK-LADY.—Th' nixt man!  
 MR. HOWSON LOTT.—I will give you twenty-five a month, and you can do just as you please. (*Aside*). By George! that will fetch her!  
 MR. SUBBUBS (*aside*).—Oh! this is awful! I'd be foolish to make her the only offer I can afford. I'll just make an excuse to get out of the house.



THE COOK-LADY.—An' th' last mon!  
 MR. SUBBUBS (*nervously*).—Why—er—er—I'm afraid you are too young to do our work, and—er—er—  
 THE COOK-LADY.—Too young? Oh! He-he! Oi t'ought yez would be th' mon Oi'd ingage wid. Oi loiked yez appearance as soon as Oi sit me two oyes on yez. We kin fix th' wages later an. Good-day, you ither gints!



MR. SUBBUBS (*as he arrives at Lonesomehurst that evening with his prize*).—Women are all alike, I know; but who would ever have thought that an Irish servant girl would have bit on a bait like that?